

himself - and at tea I was "jousa" - none, & felt as if all the
day, sailors were watching every mouthful, whereas I suppose
if we had come out at sea, & noticed whether
it was "the simple", or "the complete", or "the extra in plate", to
charge it on the book. The simple, is tea alone - the complete,
is tea with bread & butter, & you may add cold meat or a
cutlet or an omelette, & then you are charged for a "plat".
The head waiter spoke English & was very kind & attentive, com-
ing to see me, & that I had all "miched" - they were very
well, some of my amusements was to see the mountain ranges
directly under my window, from the main train, but I never
saw anyone I knew - I did not expect Dr. Gray until
Thursday eve, but they arrived at 6 Thursday morn'g, &
so we left at 1 1/2 for Lucerne - How rail roads have changed
things! When we were in Switzerland before it was two days
in diligence & steamboat to get to Luzern, & we do it by rail
between 1 1/2 & 6 1/2! - But Lake Wallenstadt is not so
beautiful by rail, as the sail down it in the little steamer.
I thought it & still think it one of the finest of Swiss lakes
for wild grandeur, & picturesque - but I think I prefer the
lovely grandeur now of the Italian lakes - But both are
very beautiful, & dwell in one's memory as such pleasures:
Lake Zurich is tame & quiet, but the country looks rich &
happy, & everything thriving - And many parts like home,
with the apple orchards & farm houses - And everything so green!

Finished Lucerne, June 11th 50.
My dear Sue, I left us at Luzern on Saturday eve at 3 1/2.
We had a journey of many hours, but the ride from Lake
Luzern was tediously slow, as Katherine said, they stopped
at every bush! - But the scenery grew finer, & Luzern is
beautifully situated, in a valley, a high, green mountain to be
seen, through which the wild river is running & the
baths of Luzern, & the white green range, & close behind them the
high, picturesque, rocky mountains, streaked & patches still
with snow. By mid summer it will all be gone - I learned
to know & admire, for Dr. Gray & the girls left me there, while
they went up the valley & then up over high passes, harder work
than I can undertake - I wished I could paint or etch
those beautiful peaks, sometimes cloud-veiled, or warm in
the aft. sun, & ray in its setting, & so varied in shape & distance,
& terrible in seeming so close, until shadows or passing clouds
showed how valleys & ranges lay between - But words, give no
idea of the scenery - Sunday morn'g Dr. Gray & the girls went
to Luzern service, I was tired with yesterday's ride - Then after din-
ner we took a little narrow, one-horse carriage, & went up the
narrow gorge, forming steep or a narrower all the time down
which the Sarina flows - It preceded the rapidly moun-
ing stream below us, & to see how practically we approached
its level, & realize how much we were ascending, the

road is so good. The rocks are almost perpendicular
one side. The stream, occasionally forming a ledge for
trees & shrubs, or a tuft of the pretty *Alpen* moss, seen
in blossom, & sometimes a lovely cascade came pour-
ing down, the other side. On the road, carefully built,
& engineered, but very narrow, & nothing between you
& the high wall with its river, the steep side. Sometimes
a steep, plain slope, sometimes high rocks, once tunneled
through. I secured names when we entered, but few
narrower, & when we reached Hotel Pfeffers, one could
easily believe the sun did not rise there in midwinter
ever until 10, & set at 4! - The Hotel shows the forge, &
passing through it, you buy tickets, & are let out on
the other side into a platform leading to a plank walk,
that runs up for a $\frac{1}{2}$ of a mile farther, I should say,
though it is narrow passage, the rocks sometimes meet
ing overhead, sometimes overlapping so you pass through
a cave, & then again, now more perpendicular, so you
get a glimpse of sky above - at last you come to a more
open place, & there a door in the rock admit you into
a narrow passage in the rock, at the end of which is the
hot spring, which supplies the baths to be here & at the
next at *Alpen*, where it is carried through hollow logs.
It was like a narrow steam bath! And all who came
out looked "bar-soiled"! But it did not feel as hot as
the touch as I expected. Indeed I did not try the

baths, you might think them too cool. I saw a hot bath,
I like it best - & the little *Alpen* send gives some idea
of a part of the ravine. The other is a view of *Kapuzin*, the
one of the old ruined castles which flank the town
on either side. Only it makes the valley look too
broad, & the distance too dim - Dr. Gray & the girl
had to take the $\frac{1}{2}$ hour ride by rail to *Coire* at 6 $\frac{1}{2}$, so
as to be ready to be off next morning by diligence, at 5.
Monday was a lovely day, but Tuesday was continuous
showers, & they had some of it more, & Wednesday the
mountain-tops would keep on their cloud caps for me
all day, until just at sunset, when they came out
clear. - So they had to give up, east of their plans, as our
clouds were more to them! However they went higher
than they are likely to go anywhere else, & found such
lovely *Alpine* flowers, - some I never saw in *Alps* when
I was in Switzerland before, for I was not high up.
In meantime I sewed & read & wrote. Took little walks
round the great new hotel, then up to *Alpen* in a few days,
& which is wonderfully fine, - up the gorge over the
water fall at the opening, & through the *Alpen*, little
town - I did not make any acquaintances. I am afraid
I am very unsocial. I am afraid to speak where I am
not sure of the language, & besides I did not go to table
d'hôte, but had a beef-steak in my room. I went out to
breakfast & tea, but each person takes what he orders by

The found Anna Jay had been here a week, & she
came over to see us - The girls had had a view of
St. Bernard the Coy before at sun-set, when they had
crossed the bridge to go & see her - It is only occasion-
ally his royal majesty, arrives to Lazer's eyes, & it was
a fortunate chance - He was on the opposite side the
lake we were, 19 years ago, that side we had the
chance of seeing St. Blanc when visible, out from
Hotel Metropole where we are now, we see this beauti-
ful lake, look up it, seeing this wonderful colour -
Monday the wind had gone down & instead of the sub-
limant ones it was all the softest most delicate tint -
some pretty Roman candles & Bengal lights, rockets, &c
were sent off on the breakwater, out in the water fair
on Sunday by - being the 4th, & Monday our landlord
invited the Americans in the house to a most superb
dinner, all French courses, & most abundant wines, Champagne
&c. The table was decorated with beautiful flowers
& little American flags, & the room with two very large
& elegant American flags of silk - Altogether it was a
very grand affair, & afterwards were sundry speeches by
our consul, & a prominent man, a Missourian, & a
New Yorker; I cannot say they were remarkably happy,
though some said some odd things, but there was too much
tendency to drag in Burr's sale of Geneva without particular
reason - over Corvudale Dale, France -

It was a contrast with one rarely seen
apples, but such quantities of cherries! The road sides
lined, & the trees red with them - And such nice ones
as we find everywhere - The girls say, for once in their
lives they have had cherries enough - Two months now
we have had them - we have not had good bye to roses
yet either - They are still beautiful in the little gar-
dens at the rail-way stations - At Lucerne we tried
one of the smaller hotels, D'Anspeterre, & very nice
we found it - They gave Dr. Jay & me such a pleas-
ant room, looking out beautifully on the Lake, which
I enjoyed next mornf. while Dr. Jay & the girls went up
the Lake & down again in the little steamer, which
sailed from the Quay directly under our windows. They
were up & off again at 5, making the fifth mornf. in
succession they had been up at 4! But I see that they
go to bed early & et sleep ens. if possible - They breakfasted
on the boat - The right way to see mountains is either
in the early mornf., then they are clear of mist - By
the time they came back, at 11², the high tops were
quite veiled ^{in clouds}, which had been clear some hours before.
Then Dr. Jay went with me to see the Lion of Neuchâtel
con, carved in the face of the rock, of enormous size; done
in memory of the Swiss guard killed in defending their
constitutions in the French Revolution - They found & mar-

istic & tanning it is - She also had been to see it to the
shore - Then we all went to see a drama of the view
from the Rigi - and it was truly well worth seeing -
The effects of sun & sunset, of changes of light were
admirably given - and the whole such as only very happy
days could give me ^{in reality} - We dined at 1 1/2 to 2 the
train at 1/2 for Berne & Lucerne - I could not
but notice one change since I was in Switzerland before,
how the costumes had gone out - At Lucerne I scarcely
saw one, & they used to be so pretty! About Kerne we
saw more, my Louis doll with a hat instead of a cap -
And we saw more of the pretty toy houses, that
looked as if they should be taken in & shut up when
it rained - Only it takes away from the sentiment,
having the barn or almost invariably under the same
roof - R. & I came to the conclusion it must be the
semi-annual washing time, from the quantities of
shirts we saw hanging out in rows - We took tea at
Berne, that the girls might be ready on reaching Lucerne
by 8 p.m. to the Cathedral to hear the organ. And
it seemed to be a matter of course, for the omnibus drew
up, & the head waiter of the hotel appeared, & said the
luggage would all be taken care of & our rooms arranged, if
we got out - The girls did, but I was too tired, so Dr. Gray put
on me & established, & then went back to them - I or-
dered a cup of tea, & the bar was not it seemed to think me

most stupid & insensible on being my signature with
near "the organ!" - This came quite soon after 9, & we were
all early in bed - The next morning was raining - But Dr.
Gray & the girls went to see the bridges, & then the old
Cathedral, with odd carriages, & the market, which
Katherine reported "highly festive", the men having their
collars up & their caps, & the women in some costumes,
& the boys all alive, each in a net, &c - Meantime I
wrote, & enjoyed the view from my window of the two
most graceful suspension bridges over the narrow ravine,
down into which the old town runs - It rained to later,
2 hours to go down & up again, where now the bridge
takes across in 20 minutes - I was just on a level with
one bridge - It was one of the nicest hotels I was ever
in, so comfortable & pleasant, & well arranged - And
then such a beautiful parrot, that whistled & sang
like a whole aviary of birds, & watched me pleasantly
in early morning - I had an idea myself the parrot tribe
could be so sweet - The Rigi at 11 a.m. reached Lucerne
at 3/4, rain & mist all the way, so the whole Lake
was shrouded - We went to the Hotel Metropole, & had
to mount very high for rooms, but then had a most
superb view over the Lake, & all Sunday to welcome
us, it put on its loveliest ^{color} ~~colors~~, blue & green & purple,
but chiefly that lovely blue green - A high wind & cold
it though it took away the pleasure of being out -